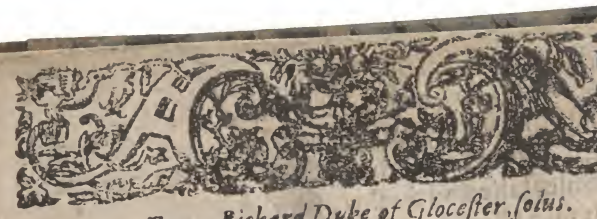
This is neither 1602. 1612. nor 1622. [illegible]
I have compared it with the last time
now in the hand of Editor.

The above Note by Mr. Forster.



Enter Richard Duke of Gloceſter, ſolus.

NOw is the winter of diſcontent,
Made glorious ſommer by this ſonne of Y
And all the cloudes that lowrd vpon our h
In the deepe boſome of the Ocean buried
Now are our browes bound with victorious wrea
Our bruſed armes hung vp for monuments,
Our ſterne alarums changd to merrie meetings,
Our dreadfull marches to delightfull pleaſures.
Grim-viſagde warre, hath ſmoothde his wringled
And now in ſtead of mounting barbed ſteeds,
To fright the ſoules of fearefull aduerſaries,
He capers nimbly in a Ladies chamber,
To the laſciuious pleaſing of a loue.
But I that am not ſharpe for ſportiue trickes,
Nor made to court an amorous looking glaſſe,
I that am rudely ſtampt, and want loues maieſtie
To ſtrut before a wanton ambling Nymph;
I that am curtaild of this faire proportion,
Cheated of feature by diſſembling nature,
Deformd, vnfiniſht, ſent before my time
Into this breathing world halfe made vp,
And that ſo lamely and vnfaſhionable,
That dogs barke at me as I halt by them:
Why I in this weake piping time of peace
Haue no delight to paſſe away the time,
Vnleſſe to ſpie my ſhadow in the Sunne,
And deſcant on mine owne deformitie:
And therefore ſince I cannot proue a louer
To entertaine theſe faire well ſpoken daies,
I am determined to proue a villaine,
226 And hate the idle pleaſures of theſe daies:
Plots haue I laid, inductions dangerous,